
Fibonacci Poems

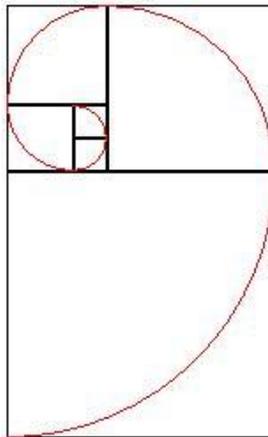
While training as a teacher, the school organised a cross-curricular Fibonacci Week. The idea was to show the Fibonacci numbers at work in different subjects.

The Fibonacci series is an increasing series of numbers, produced by adding the last two numbers in the series together (the first two numbers being 0 and 1). So the series starts:

1
1 (0 + 1)
2 (1 + 1)
3 (1 + 2)
5 (2 + 3)
8 (3 + 5)
And so on.

The series 1, 1, 2, 3, 5, 8 gives a syllable structure that can be used to create effective poems, for example:

**Dense
Hence
Defence
Of nonsense.
Finding his good sense
Written on the wall in the
Gents.**



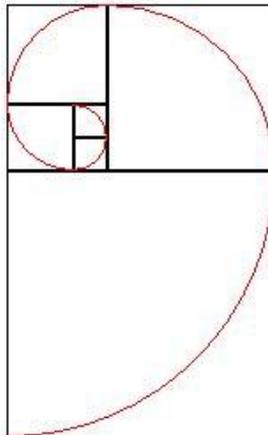
**"Knock
Knock."
"Who's there?"
"It's Pooh Bear."
"Pooh bear who?" we ask,
No longer joke just boring
task.**

I set this as a task for year 7 students, and they came up with the following:

Fibonacci Poems Created by 7G

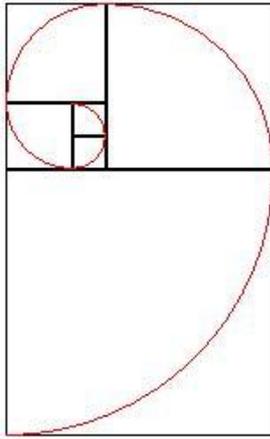
**Kate,
Chlo,
Joey,
Little Bill,
Rapping away on
Their new flip Nokia
phone**

Kate, Joey, Chloe & Bill



**Cat,
Dog,
Will fight
Through the night
Right up 'til daylight.
The dog is fat, he ate the
cat.**

Brooke & Jodie



**Lots
of
Presents
Just for me.
Mistletoe and wine
Wrapped underneath the
Christmas tree.**

Chantelle & Samantha

**Baa
Baa
Black sheep,
Have you got
Any wool to buy?
Yes, sir, yes, sir, three
bags full up!**

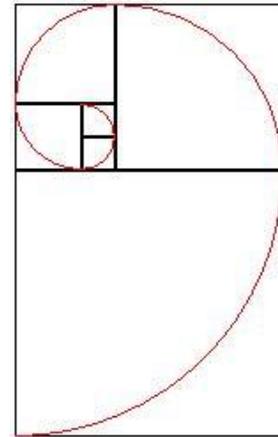
Luke

**Knock
Knock!
Who's there?
Only me.
There are lots of me's!
There's only one me and
that's me!**

Greg, Joe & Chris

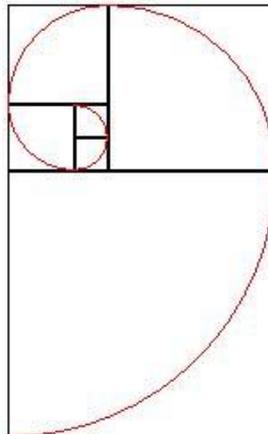
**Hey,
Hey!
It's Nick.
Hiya Nick.
Are you ready now,
Do you want to play
Playstation?**

Mitchell & Tom



**Fish,
Rat,
Hamster,
Elephant,
Hippopotamus
Are all amazing animals**

Claire



**Hot
Dog!
Hotdog
Barbeque.
Lovely hotdog, nice!
Sizzling lovely smell of
cooked meat.**

Georgie

Another possibility is to make the poems more complex, and both increase and decrease the syllable structure:

Henry VIII and Catherine Howard

**You broke me.
I, who gave you all,
Was dashed on the rocks of your scorn.
You took a lover, in spite of me, or to spite me.
You thought yourself safe, your secret contempt was complete;
But you forgot, I am your King.
I could not be blind.
I broke you.**

This uses a syllable structure of 3,5,8,13,13,8,5,3. Play around with the rules, they are extremely flexible.